Pico’s Adventure By

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Pico is a dog who loves adventures!

Early one misty morning, Pico started the day much like any other.

He woke and stretched a big stretch, shook his little tail and set off for his morning walk.

He wanted to go on an adventure. So, he followed his nose!

Pico thought of a plan and set out on the path.

His mother had called him “Pico”.
She said although he was small, he was mighty like Mount Pico, a great mountain that rose above the waves of the ocean.
Mother's words always made Pico feel brave and strong even though he was tiny in this huge world.

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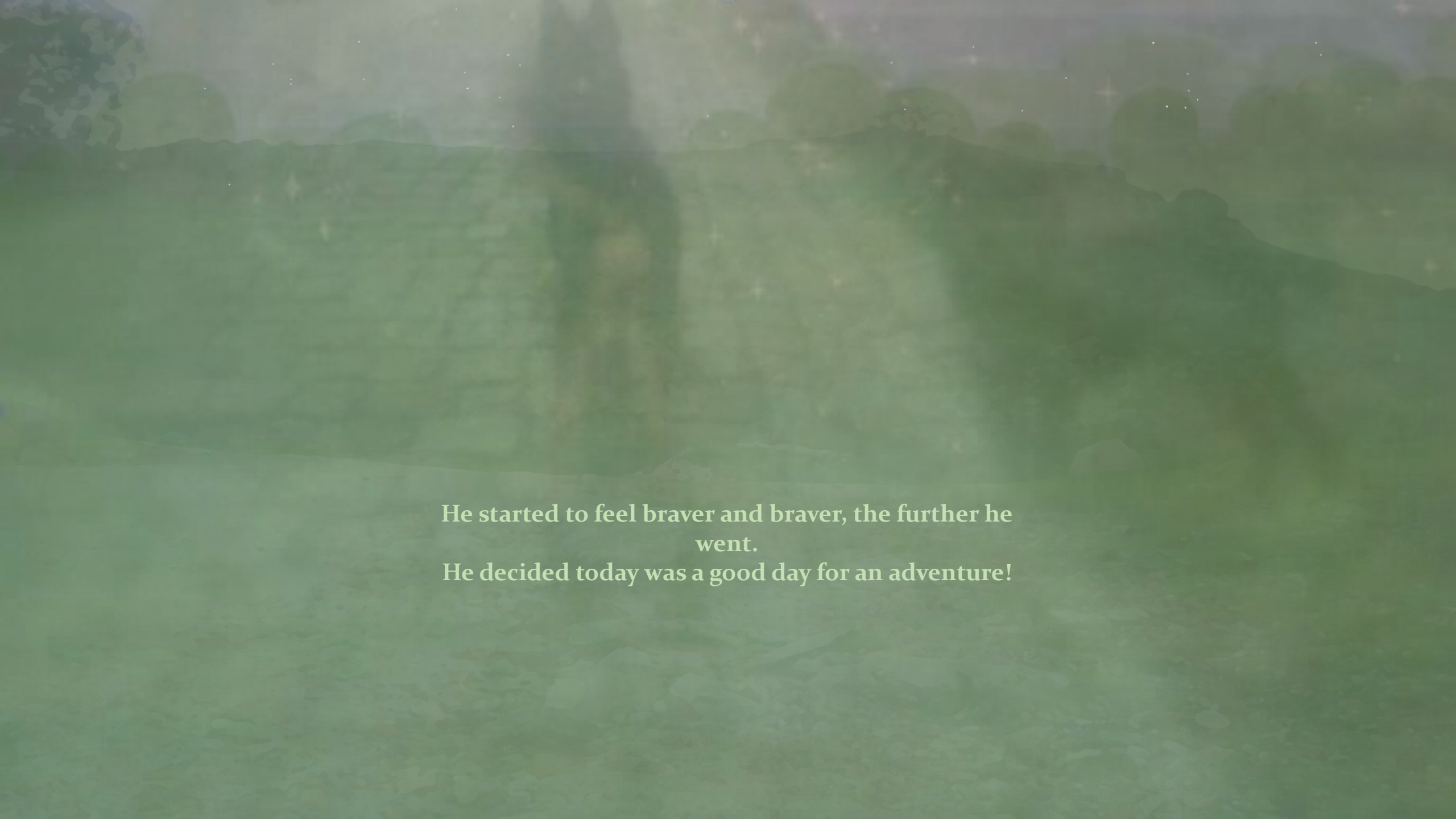
He felt brave, so he kept on walking!

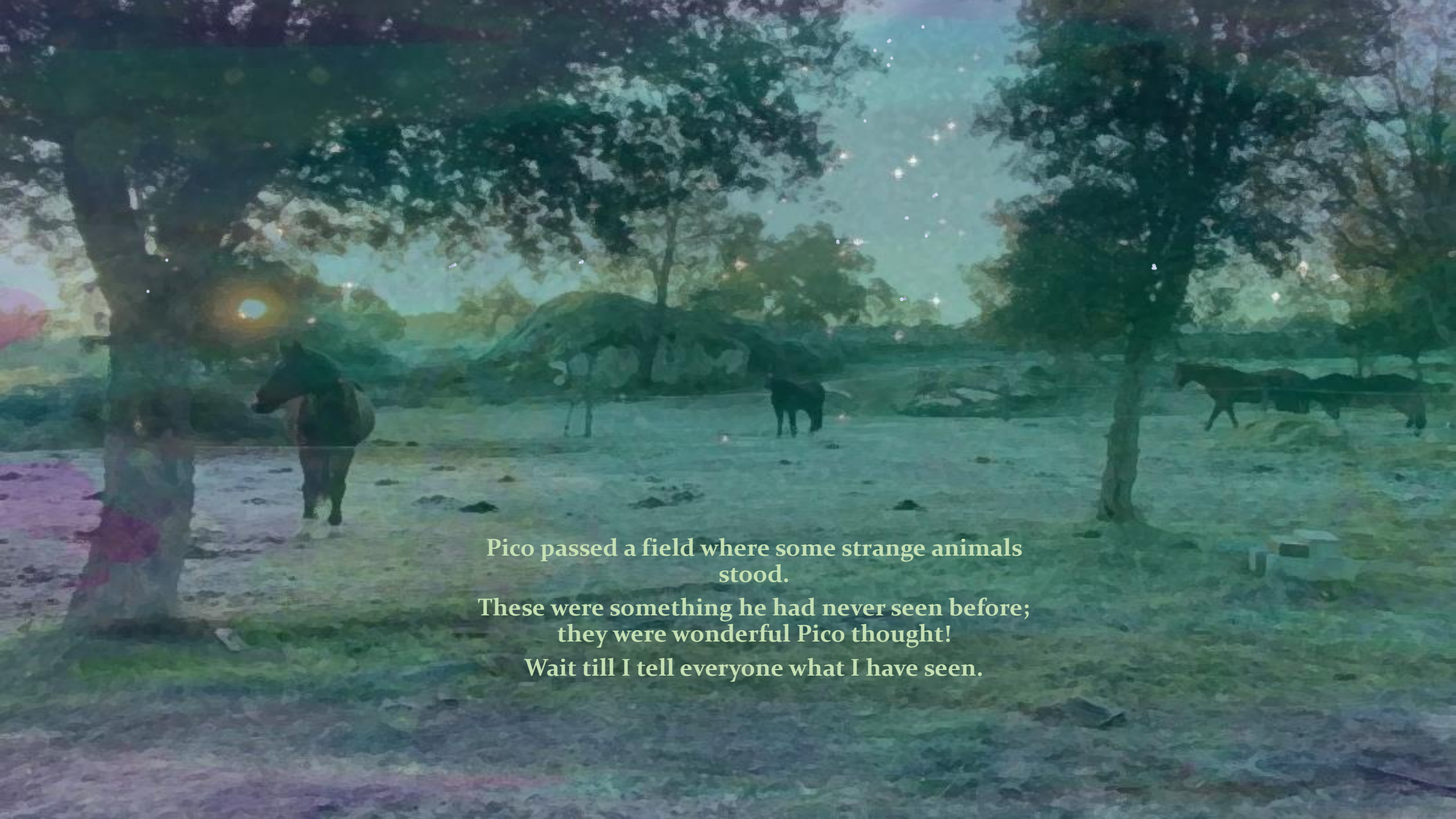
The alleys twisted and turned, and before he knew it, he was somewhere quite new.



He started to feel braver and braver, the further he went.
He decided today was a good day for an adventure!

He walked past the trees at the end of his road.

He found himself at a clearing, at the edge of the forest. The road seemed to have disappeared far behind him. Where would the road lead him!



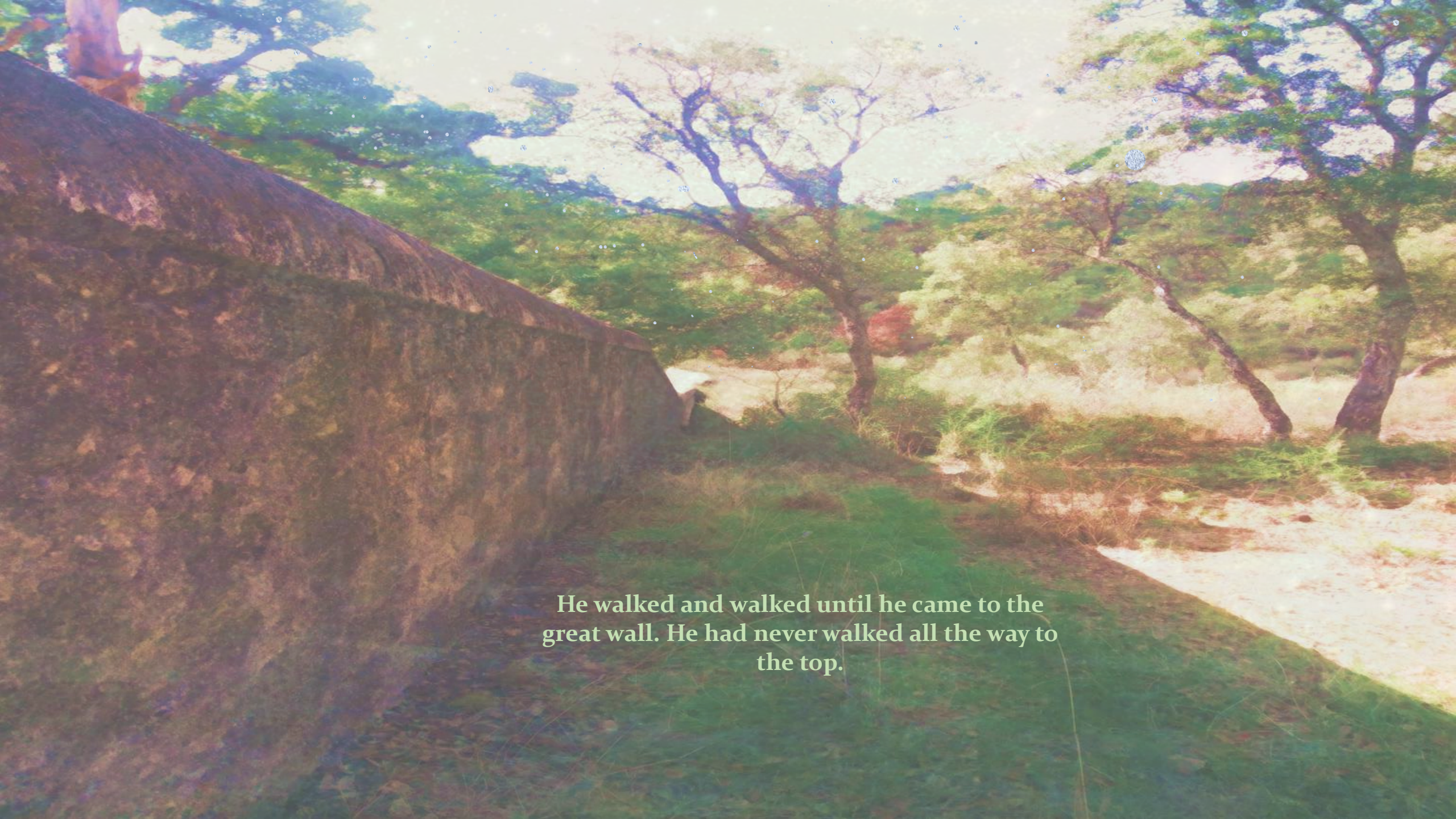
Pico passed a field where some strange animals stood.

These were something he had never seen before; they were wonderful Pico thought!

Wait till I tell everyone what I have seen.

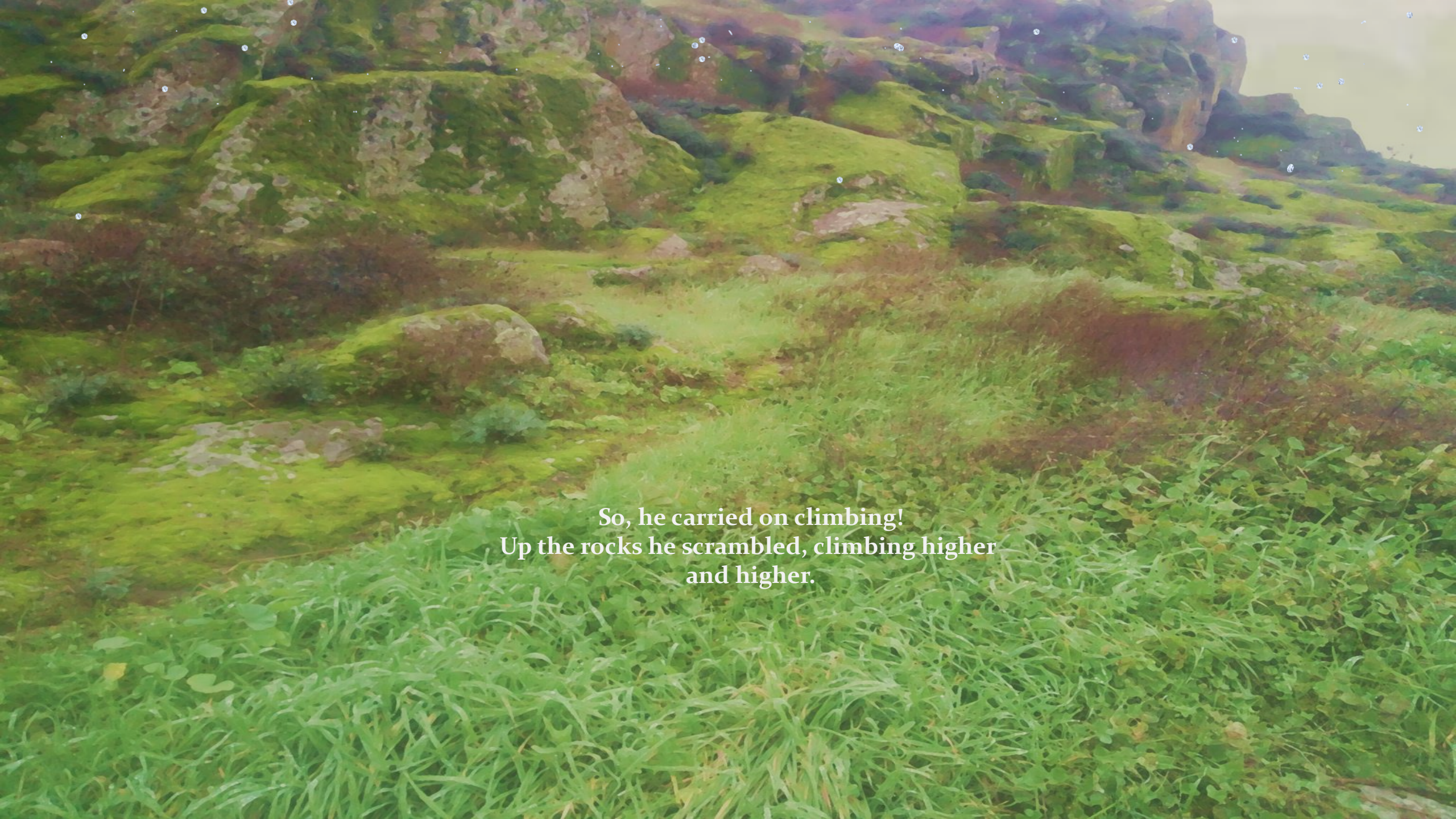
He passed the giant beasts bravely, giving a little bark just so they knew he was not afraid of them.

Pico went high to the top of the mountain. He stared across the open fields and daydreamed about his adventure.



He walked and walked until he came to the great wall. He had never walked all the way to the top.

The Great Wall wrapped itself like
a giant worm all the way around the city.
Pico followed it all the way until he came to
some huge rocks on the edge of the mountain.



So, he carried on climbing!
Up the rocks he scrambled, climbing higher
and higher.

and he climbed...

and he climbed.....

And then ...there it was!
Far, far in the distance.
He could see it!
A beautiful colorful thing hung over his mountain!

Today really had been an adventure!

The End